

GRAND JURY IS INVESTIGATING MANNES'S FLIGHT

Lawyer Who Arranged for the Release of Mrs. McCabe's Slayer a Witness.

ALLEGED BRIBER HELD.

Refban Denies Offer of \$7,000 to Drop Case, but Is Put Under \$1,000 Bail.

When arraigned in the Adams street court today John Refban, a clothing salesman, of No. 120 S. Broadway, Brooklyn, denied emphatically that he had offered Dr. Isaac Rosenberg, father of Mrs. Frances McCabe, who was murdered by Samuel Mannes, \$7,000 to drop the prosecution of Mannes and the search for him following his extraordinary release from the Raymond street jail under \$300 bail.

Doesn't Know Mannes. "I don't know Mannes," said Refban, "for any one connected with him." Notwithstanding his denial the young man was held in \$1,000 bail until Friday on a technical charge of vagrancy. This was done at the request of the police.

So far the police have obtained no clue to Mannes's whereabouts since he was released from jail by Magistrate Guilmar on Sept. 17. The investigation of the remarkable manner in which a commitment holding Mannes without bail for felonious assault was lost from the Raymond street jail was taken before the Grand Jury today. Among the witnesses called before the Grand Jury was Abraham Feinstein, the lawyer who arranged to have Mannes released.

The lawyer said that on Sept. 15, the last day Mannes was arraigned in the New Jersey Avenue court and held on two charges—one for felonious assault without bail—a mysterious old man, who had called at his office. Feinstein was not in. The mysterious old gentleman found his stenographer and told her that the felonious assault charge against Mannes had been dropped. The stenographer had informed Feinstein of this.

His Hunt for Bondsman. The lawyer did not attempt to learn the truth of the mysterious old gentleman's statement, but went immediately to work to get a bondsman. Singularly enough it took him two days to find one and it was not until the afternoon of the 19th that he was empowered to hunt for a Magistrate to take the bail.

He was utterly unable to find a Magistrate until he met Louis Ellipin, the brother of a former clerk of the Adams street court. Ellipin volunteered to assist him in his search for a Magistrate. They did not look for Magistrate Guilmar or Connolly, who had heard the case, but called on Magistrate Giesmar, who knew nothing about it. He accepted the bail.

"This was on Thursday, and as late as Monday Mannes called me up on the phone. He did not seem in the least nervous, and told me that when wanted he would appear in court. Since then I have heard nothing of him and have not the least idea where he is."

Miss Lindgens A Bride. Capt. Hugh McCall, of British Army, leads New York Girl to Altar.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—There was a large gathering this afternoon at St. George's Church, Hanover Square, to witness the marriage of Elizabeth, daughter of Henry A. Lindgens, of New York, to Capt. Hugh McCall, of the British Army. There was a large choral service. The bride was given away by her father. The maid of honor was the bride's sister, Mrs. Frederick T. Plattman.

THOMAS F. FARRELL DEAD. Lawyer and Former Deputy Police Commissioner of Brooklyn.

Former Deputy Police Commissioner Thomas F. Farrell died today at his home, No. 223 Avenue C, Williamsburg. Mr. Farrell had been suffering from liver trouble since early in the summer. He was fifty-seven years old. Mr. Farrell served as a Deputy Commissioner of Brooklyn. He was appointed to succeed Deputy Commissioner Haggerty, who was removed by Mayor McClellan when William McClellan was Commissioner of the city. Mr. Farrell was a lawyer and partner of Supreme Court Justice Samuel Maybes.

Always Ready Always Willing; Always Able—Fairly Sure To Bring Back the Missing Article You Are Anxious to Secure.

Of course this refers to a World "Lost & Found" advertisement, which is given a daily circulation in New York City DOUBLE that obtainable through ANY OTHER morning newspaper.

That's One Good Reason Why All World Ads. Are Best.

Mme. Calve Confesses That She Never Will Sing In Opera Again on Account of—Well, Her Years

Famous Singer Hastens to Add, However, That "Age Is a Matter of Mind," and She Wants Tranquillity.

SAYS IT'S GREATER THAN LOVE.

But, Alas, Only Age Can Bring It—Men Change With Every Year, and Truthful Ones Are Rare.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

There will be no one to say to me, a role! Voila!

With this and a shrug of her plump shoulders the singer ushered in a little discourse on age and love, and men and women. It was a chastened, though not a visibly older, Calve that I saw before me. She retained, to be sure, the large plumed black hat which is to me so inseparable from her appearance that I sometimes wonder if she doesn't sleep in it. But gone was the huge feather boa which had circled her neck at all our previous encounters, and which she was wont to wave in gesticulatory emphasis as she talked. In all the simplicity of a white waist and black skirt she sat. In her whole appearance was just one touch of the prima donna. This was a marvellous art nouveau medal of green bronze with the figures of two slender women in relief, and between them a gigantic pearl representing the earth, and in a pendant below a single blazing diamond of about four carats weight.

I assured Madame Calve truthfully that she appeared no older than when I had first met her six years ago. "Age is a matter of mind," she argued. "One may preserve a tolerably youthful appearance and yet be as old as the Pyramids. I know that I am old because I am tired of fighting. I want peace—tranquillity, which is the greatest thing in the world for a woman."

Greatest Thing in World. "The greatest?" I echoed. "Assuredly," she replied. "Greater than fame. Greater than love."

"And how may women attain tranquillity?" I inquired.

"I am afraid only through age," answered the prima donna. "I have had many combats, some victories, in my life, but I have reached the point where I ask myself whether it was all worth while. I am yielding my place in opera to younger singers. I am a sufficiently intelligent woman to know when the public has had enough. I shall make two appearances in New York, but my tour will take me through the secondary cities where there are still people who haven't heard me, women too old to make the journey to New York and girls too young to have been here. New York audiences, like those of all great cities, are blasé. Facing them at the opera I think always. There are five hundred people here to-night who heard me last week, a thousand who heard me last year, and I can't feel the same inspiration as when I sing to people who have never heard me before."

Is a Philosopher Now. "There," she concluded, "you see I have changed from a fighter to a philosopher."

"And how did the change come about?"

"Age, I repeat to you. One attains philosophy through living, not from reading or writing."

"Have you ever written anything?"

"No, I haven't the talent. I have met many interesting people and perhaps some day I shall attempt something, but not for the public—for my little nephews."

You have little nephews?"

"I have one little nephew, my brother's child, confessed Calve coyly. "I add nephews in the future tense. I hope to have several."

"And this constantly recurring rumor that you are to marry?"

"The public has a right to a singer's voice, not to her heart," she replied. "Besides I am sure it is not interested."

And I said that I preferred tranquillity to all things? Isn't that answer enough? There is more happiness in the absence of all emotions than in the greatest of them. From what I have observed of life very ordinary women are the happiest. I have seen the lives of my comrades and I do not believe that brilliant women are happy in love. Love is an all-absorbing occupation. Their art compels them to be egoists and they can grant little time to love, and so giving little, they receive little in return."

Truthful Men Rare. "I think rather they are unhappy in love because they require more. They demand loyalty and truth."

"And where will you find a truthful man, I ask you?" smiled the prima donna. "Do you really believe in such a phenomenon? You must admit he is very rare."

I admitted it, making a plea for the greater loyalty of women.

"I am old," said Emma Calve, seated in the midst of her trunks at the Hotel Nederland, and making a picture of ripened beauty that belied her words. I had asked the greatest of Carmens, who arrived in New York yesterday, to tell me why she had announced her intention of never again singing in opera.

And the singer gave her frank and astounding answer:

"I am old. I choose to appear in concerts rather than in opera because I desire peace—tranquillity above all things. On the concert tour which I am about to start upon I will be my own mistress. I will decide what and when I am to sing. On such a night you will sing such a role!"

With this and a shrug of her plump shoulders the singer ushered in a little discourse on age and love, and men and women. It was a chastened, though not a visibly older, Calve that I saw before me. She retained, to be sure, the large plumed black hat which is to me so inseparable from her appearance that I sometimes wonder if she doesn't sleep in it. But gone was the huge feather boa which had circled her neck at all our previous encounters, and which she was wont to wave in gesticulatory emphasis as she talked. In all the simplicity of a white waist and black skirt she sat. In her whole appearance was just one touch of the prima donna. This was a marvellous art nouveau medal of green bronze with the figures of two slender women in relief, and between them a gigantic pearl representing the earth, and in a pendant below a single blazing diamond of about four carats weight.

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EPIGRAMS ON LIFE AND LOVE BY MME. EMMA CALVE.

The greatest thing in the world, greater than fame, greater than love, is tranquillity. One attains it only through age.

Age is a matter of mind. One may preserve a tolerably youthful appearance and yet be as old as the pyramids.

Brilliant women are not happy in love—their art compels them to be egoists. Love is an all-absorbing occupation to which they can dedicate little time; and so, giving little, they receive little in return.

Where will you find a truthful man, I ask you? At least you will concede they are very rare.

Women are more loyal than men, but what good has it ever done them? A man changes with every year, and a woman to keep pace with him must do the same.

The public has no right to an artist's private life. It may say whether or not she has a voice, but never whether or not she has a heart.

CRANE ARRIVES; G. O. P. MANAGERS GET VERY BUSY

Hitchcock Remains West to Plead With Judge Taft for His Yellow Jacket.

Chairman Hitchcock, of the Republican National Committee, failed to appear today at headquarters, but in his stead Senator W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, eldest of the "elder statesmen," came to town and looked around.

The arrival of chairman was scheduled to arrive this morning from Chicago, but decided to make a final appeal to Judge Taft for the restoration of his peacock feather and yellow jacket. He remained in Chicago to meet the chairman on his arrival there to-morrow.

In this crisis in campaign affairs the Metropolitan Tower Kindergarten, as Chairman Hitchcock's staff is called, did not know which way to turn.

Senator Crane is understood to be the new Peacock Man, but he neither communicated nor appeared at headquarters during the morning. He was known to be at the Waldorf, and until late in the afternoon, when he went to the rooms of the Advisory Committee, the suspense was unrelenting.

But the Elder Statesmen, who have been in a state of suspended animation during the Hitchcock days, suddenly woke up and hopped around like gay old boys.

William Nelson Cromwell appeared at the rooms of the Advisory Committee for the second time during the campaign, and great animated and enthusiastic over the prospect of having something to do. He dashed off a long, long letter on an errand with much ease.

Charles F. Brooks, of Connecticut, fryer of New England fat, was on hand early. He has had a special office all along, but after sitting there three days at the opening of the campaign, being politely ignored by Chairman Hitchcock he went back to his Ansonia office.

Now that the Advisory Committee thinks it is to run affairs and do something besides making card indexes, the Elder Statesmen are keen on the job. Most of them were trained in the Hanna school of politics, and they plan radical changes in the direction of the campaign.

EBERHARD ADMITS GUILT, SENTENCE IS THIRTY YEARS

Slayer at Hackensack Pleads "Non Vult" and Trial Ends Abruptly.

The trial of August Eberhard for the murder of his aunt, Quillie Eberhard, on the Susquehanna Railroad tracks, near Rochelle Park, N. J., on July 18 last, was suddenly interrupted today and a plea of guilty offered for the prisoner and accepted.

Immediately after accepting the plea, Justice Parker, who presided at the trial at Hackensack, sentenced the young slayer to thirty years in Trenton Prison with hard labor.

Court had opened and half a dozen witnesses were ready to be called, when prosecutor Koester and former Prosecutor Stagg, the prisoner's counsel, asked for a conference with the Court. County Judge Demarest was also present at the conference, which lasted an hour.

At its conclusion Prosecutor Koester announced that the State was willing to accept the plea of non vult, which means in effect that the accused throws himself on the mercy of the Court for clemency on the ground that his client had shown symptoms of insanity, killed her and robbed her of \$2,400, and also endeavored to kill her daughter, who in letters he wrote to Germany, he promised to marry.

MARTY M'GUE WILL GO BACK TO ALBANY.

As another evidence of good faith and harmony in the Sixteenth district, Leader John J. Harrington is going to send Marty M'Gue back to the Assembly. Lantry, who was ousted as leader by Charlie Murphy, was M'Gue's political sponsor, and first named him for Speaker.

BIG FRESHMAN CLASS.

N. Y. University Now Has About Four Thousand Pupils Enrolled.

That the financial depression left plenty of money to be spent for education was pretty thoroughly demonstrated at the New York University today when the largest freshman class ever admitted was enrolled.

There are about 15 in the new class at the University Heights institution, which is about one-third more than the entering class of last year. There are about four thousand students this year, including all classes of students at all branches of the institution. This large body comes from more than fifty preparatory schools.

Men, Women, and Children find abundance of the necessary tissue-building and energy-storing material in

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BOMB EXPLODES AFTER A VOW OF VENGEANCE

Five-Story Tenement in West Sixty-ninth Street Is Shaken.

BREAKS MANY WINDOWS

Several Men Involved in a Row Over the Basement Store Are Suspected.

The fear of the police that bomb throwing would eventually spread to Italian colonies on the upper west side was partially verified when an explosion shook the tenants of the five-story apartment house No. 204 West Sixty-ninth street at 1 A. M. to-day and broke the glass of many windows in the immediate neighborhood.

Sixty-ninth street had lately become well populated with Italians, and among the new arrivals is Michael Demario, who has a coal, wood and ice shop in the basement of No. 204. It was against Demario's door that the bomb was planted. More than a dozen families in the house were thrown out of bed, and amid falling plaster and broken glass made a rush to the street. Many were trampled in their effort to get down the stairs, but no one was seriously hurt.

Flaming glass following the rear of the bomb aroused many in adjoining houses, and great excitement prevailed along Amsterdam and West End avenues and on intersecting streets as far north as Seventy-second street and several blocks south of Sixty-ninth street.

The police of the West Sixty-eighth street station reached the house a few minutes after the explosion and had great difficulty in quieting the frightened residents and persuading them there was no danger. Although the bomb went off outside the door, scarcely a window in the house remained intact, and part of the basement stairway was carried away by the force of the explosion.

The plaster was torn from the walls of the shop and the contents of the place were piled in a heap toward the rear of the room.

Demario had been proprietor of the place for little more than a week. He bought the stock and good will from his nephew, Joe Fish. According to a story told the police by August Schaper, the janitor, two men called a short time ago and claimed also to have bought the place from Fish. When Demario showed his bill of sale and receipts for rent they left, vowing vengeance. The police suspect these men set off the bomb, and are trying to get some clue to their identity.

STUDENT TRAMPLED IN CLASS RUSH IS PARALYZED.

Sophomore of Worcester Polytechnic Institute Taken From Field in Serious Plight.

(Special to The Evening World.) WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 22.—As a result of a class rush between members of the sophomores and freshmen of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute last night, Emil Gran, of West Wareham, Mass., a member of the sophomore class, is at the City Hospital to-day, with his spine seriously injured. He is paralyzed from his chest down.

A "rush" in which Gran was injured, occurred on the common. Some two hundred students were engaged in the struggle. Gran lost his footing, fell, and was trampled upon before his plight was discovered. He was taken in an unconscious condition to the hospital.

WOMAN PURSUED BY A MAN FALLS DEAD OF FRIGHT

Mrs. Conover, Seeking Refuge from Alleged Follower, Is Stricken by Apoplexy.

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SEVERE CASE OF PSORIASIS CURED

The Terrible Disease Spread Over Body and Limbs—One of Worst Cases Doctor Ever Saw—Itched Constantly—Defied Treatment.

USE OF CUTICURA MET WITH PERFECT SUCCESS

"I was cured of psoriasis through the use of the Cuticura Remedies. The terrible disease appeared on my arms and legs in small red spots under the skin, like blood blisters, the size of a pin-head, and it was constantly throwing off white scales, with a terrible itching. It spread until I was covered with it except my face and hands. I doctored with two of the best physicians I could find but they could not help me. One of them pronounced it one of the worst cases he ever saw. My mother gave me a bottle of Cuticura Remedy. I did not get much relief from the first bottle but she urged me to keep on taking it, also using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. After a few weeks I saw some improvement, so I kept on using all three of the Cuticura Remedies until, about a year ago, I was entirely over it and have never had any more of the trouble. I am sure that the Cuticura Remedies cured me for I stopped other medicines after I began with Cuticura. We always keep Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the house. James L. Manning, Box 204, Dunellen, N. J., Nov. 25 and 29, 1907."

ECZEMA TWO YEARS Speedily Cured by Cuticura

"For two years I suffered with eczema which broke out all over my body. It began with an itching and kept me awake at night. I tried everything that was recommended but without results until I was advised to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The first week I began to feel better; in two months the itching had stopped and before I had used half the Cuticura Remedies I was completely cured. I would not be without Cuticura if it cost five dollars. James A. Arrow, Brookland, D. C., Oct. 6 and 21, 1907."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of Itch, Eczema, and Skin Disease. Cuticura Soap (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to Soothe and Cure. Sold Everywhere or by Mail for \$1.00. Write to: Cuticura Remedies, P. O. Box 100, Lowell, Mass.

CRANDALL'S GO-CARTS. BEST OVER 50 YEARS BABY CARRIAGES. 593-3 P. AV. ALL KINDS. TEL 253-387. CATALOGUE FREE.

World Wants Work Wonders.

JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

23rd Street 34th Street

On Thursday, September the 24th.

UNTRIMMED HATS. In Both Stores. Made of Cashmere and Ottoman Silk, with velvet facing. A large variety of shapes. 2.95 and 3.95. Values 4.00 and 5.00.

CORSETS. In Both Stores. All Corsets Carefully Fitted. Paquin and Augustine Thomas Corsets—sold exclusively by James McCreery & Co. Latest French models with long, sloping lines, to be worn with the new clinging gowns.

EMBROIDERY DEP'TS. In Both Stores. Sale of White Muslin, Cambric and Nainsook Embroideries, Edgings and Insertions. Various widths and patterns. In lengths of about 4 1/2 yards. 10c, 15c, 18c, 25c to 95c per yard less than 1/2 usual prices.

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